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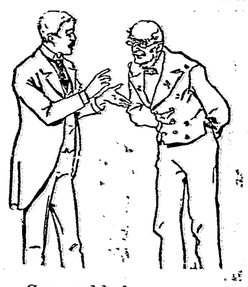
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SAVED IS A DOLLAR MADE.

You can save that dollar and more too, by having your clothing cleansed or dyed and rrpaired. We make a specialty of dry cleansing, which will cleanse the finest material and most delicate shades without injury to the color or fabric. It is the only sure process for killing insect life, and distroying moths and their eggs.

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and see what you can find that is

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The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

$1.25 Per Year, in advance. BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1899. Vol. V. No. 3.

A E Herrick 10 Jun 97

Local News.

Send us all the local news every week. We want every item of local interest.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

The Commencement Exercises of Gould's Academy Among the Best in the History of That School.

SUNDAY, JUNE 4.

Baccalaureate Sermon by Rev. Arthur Varley.

For whosoever would save his life shall lose it; and whosoever shall lose his life for my sake shall find it.
—Matthew 16:25.

Although the responsibility is not a light one, yet it gives me great pleasure to be here this afternoon to talk about some things that pertain to the maturer life of the individual; for the supreme trial of your knowledge is not on test days and examination days. That will come when you are called upon to take up the burden of life for yourselves; when you have to meet the stern realities of this busy, rushing, every-day world; when you take up your business, or your profession in life; when—struggling with the practical questions of this life you are thrown back upon your own resources, and are asked to settle problems for yourselves.

One of the commonest of all common expressions is, "It takes all kinds of people to make a world." About the truth or the necessity of this, I shall not stop to argue. One of the commonest of facts, however, is, that this composite character marks the life of every community where men and women concentrate, build homes, exchange commodities, or toil and trade for the necessities, or perchance, some of the luxuries, of this life. In a community like this, there are rich and poor; cultured and illiterate; religious persons and individuals, who—judging from their actions—have no sympathy with the things that belong to the Sabbath day and the worship of God.

This condition of things gives rise to certain problems. When these problems are confined to any single community, they become *local* questions; to a given number of communities, *State* questions; to a number of states, *National* questions; to any number of nations, *International* questions. But these problems are the problems of life. They make up the stern realities of our every-day existence. They challenge the intelligence and courage, and faith of men. When you leave this school, or any other school to which you may go, duty will call you to mingle with the life of some community. There, these problems will meet you as they do not meet you now, and the way in which you meet and settle these questions, and not the rank you obtain on examination days, will determine how well you have appreciated your opportunities; how well you have improved the time according as you have had opportunity; how faithfully and constantly you have fulfilled the tasks as they have come to you day after day; how strong you have laid your foundations.

In order to meet these problems the most successfully, there needs to be a certain moral and spiritual development along with the educational training of the individual; for a man's educational training is of little value unless he can settle the practical questions of life in a way which he is convinced will be acceptable to God, "who hath made of one blood all nations of men." This moral obligation has rested upon all men throughout all past ages. It rests upon all men to-day. It will rest upon all men throughout the ages that are to follow.

By reason of the march of time, the questions of to-day are in many respects different from those which faced our fathers of a century ago. The wonderful scientific discoveries of the present age along the lines of the telephone, the telegraph, photography, the Roentgen rays, liquid air, submarine and aerial navigation, have completely revolutionized the relations and experiences of men.

In the religious world, denominations are fast awakening to the fact that they cannot meet the common enemy of mankind with divided forces and hope for success. They can no longer glorify God through strife and expect the kingdom to come. Nations are arousing to the fact, that a gigantic militarism has been the great crushing burden of the common people. All these things have raised many questions which are almost infinitely in advance of the questions that faced the generations of a century ago; perchance they may be almost infinitely behind those that will confront our posterity a century hence. But the moral obligation, of which I speak, remains unchanged; it is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever.

In dealing with these questions, the business of men is to "do all things heartily as unto the Lord." In this respect, this age is not different from that in which Christ talked with his disciples. Those disciples were concerned about many things, especially, after Jesus told them that He must needs go up to Jerusalem and suffer many things at the hands of the Chief Priests and Scribes; that he must be crucified, and buried, but that on the third day he would rise again. Already, they were casting ambitious eyes toward place, and power, and influence. Christ sought to check these thoughts and tendencies by the words of the text. These words were mysterious to them. They were startled by them. They were paradoxical. But even to-day, they are not so popular as they might be. The text is a paradox. But no matter where your life's battle is to be fought out—whether along professional lines, or the busy marts of trade, or in the quieter but equally important sphere of home life, in that paradox lies the secret of a mighty triumph.

In this verse, Christ lays bare, and sets in contrast, two ideas or methods of economy which we shall consider this afternoon. While working out the problems of this life—according to the philosophy of the Nazarene prophet—there is an attempt at Salvation that means loss. Whether in the recitation room, or in the sterner school of busy life itself, we may count the time well spent in which we learn to guard against this great and fearful mistake. "Whosoever would save his life, shall lose it," suggests that spirit of ambition on the part of men and women which is untempered by justice, mercy, and love, which goes on its own blind, wilful way, regardless of outside conditions or results.

In every community there are those who are moved by political and social ambitions, while all are moved by a desire to obtain as much of this world's goods as possible. These ambitions and this desire are perfectly legitimate and proper within certain limits. It is every man's business to honestly obtain as much of this world's goods as he possibly can.

We need men, who, without fear or desire for favor, are ready and willing to administer our civil affairs. We need men and women who are ready to give tone and direction to our social activities. But in all this, we must remember, there is an effort at salvation that loses. If we could but learn the secret of this paradox, what trial and tribulation would be saved! There are unholy ambitions in life whose very efforts to attain position and power, drive them down to defeat and death; the spirit of whose efforts is their greatest commendation. These unholy ambitions are what fill the world with strifes and contentions, disappoint and anger men, darken life's pathway with heavy clouds, and curse and damn men's souls.

When I realize that in this great country which proposes to hold up before the world the best and highest type of liberty that men may know anything about in this world, it becomes a serious question in a state whether a man shall go to state prison or to the United States Senate; when I realize that in certain states there isn't moral force and moral courage enough to give them a full and decent representation in the National Parliament; when men are boycotted because they dare to think for themselves; when, by the concentration of wealth and property, men can crush legitimate competition, corner markets and boom or paralyze trade at will; when I realize that there are those in society who are so fearfully jealous of their rights, that they trample upon and disregard the rights of others; that there are those who are proud, and wilful, and arrogant; that souls are wounded and ostracised because they have the courage to form opinions of their own: By all this I am reminded of that idea of economy and success which trying to save its own ambitious life, covers it with shame instead of glory.

"Bowed by the weight of centuries, he leans
Upon his hoe and gazes on the ground,
The emptiness of ages in his face,
And on his back the burden of the world.
Who made him dead to rapture and despair,
A thing that grieves not and that never hopes,
Stolid and stunned, a brother to the ox?
Who loosened and let down this brutal jaw?
Whose was the hand that slanted back this brow?
Whose breath blew out the light within this brain?
What gulfs between him and the seraphim!
Slave of the wheel of labor, what to him
Are Plato and the swing of Pleiades?
What the long reaches of the peaks of song,
The rift of dawn, the reddening of the rose?
Through this dread shape the suffering ages look;
Time's tragedy is in that aching stoop;
Through this dread shape humanity, betrayed,
Plundered, profaned, and disinherited,
Cries protest to the Judges of the World
A protest that is also prophecy."

These words taken from Mr. Markham's stirring poem "The Man with the Hoe," portray many a life in any community in which you care to go; lives made such by demagogues in politics, rascals in civil service, dishonest men in trade, tyrants and monsters and sycophants in society, and those in the church who, before men and God prostitute their professions. These lives are a living protest against all such; they are also a living prophecy that over all the untempered, unholy ambitions of life, failure will pronounce its awful curse; that, when the great question of human suffering comes up before the Judge of all the earth, the terrible doom of a misguided effort, and a perverted judgment, will be pronounced.

But again Christ intimates that there is a loss which results in Salvation. "Whosoever will *lose* his life for my sake shall *find* it." What does this mean? The question is perfectly proper and legitimate. Does it mean that the life has to be shut up within itself? That no effort can be made, at all, where any self-interest is involved? That the life must separate itself from the world and practically take upon itself the old Nazarite vow? That the individual must virtually drift back to the old idea and practice of Monasticism? No, it does not mean that. But the text does indicate a principle of life, a method of conduct, a purpose, that a large majority of men and women are slow in following.

If we could only learn the kind of effort and loss that mean Salvation, what a blessing it would be! If we could only learn to incarnate this principle in our lives, our homes, and in society, how near the kingdom of God would be! And the education is of little worth—whether obtained in the school, in the home, or in the church—which does not lead the soul up to this, which fails to teach the soul to appreciate it, accept it, and make an attempt to live it. And the education that does all this—whether obtained in the school, the home, or the church—is infinitely more precious than the education that teaches everything else but that.

Among all those literary men whom we delight to honor, perhaps Emerson came as near as any to giving expression to the great thought of the Master.

"Though love repine, and reason chafe
There came a voice without reply—
'Tis man's perdition to be safe,
When for the truth he ought to die."

As against the untempered and inordinate aspirations of men and women for place and power, Christ revealed a better way—the way of patience, toil, service, humility, faith and love. As the world counts gain and success, this way may lead to loss, but it is the way in which I would have this class, and this church walk. It is the way the world must walk ere the kingdom of God can ever come on earth.

Attempt to set up a government independent of the Law that was given on Sinai; leave out entirely, Christ's interpretations of law, and the nation would be plunged into anarchy. Attempt to build up society entirely independent of those great moral principles laid down by Christ, emphasized through all of his teaching and his life, and it would disintegrate. Build up a home without Christ, or build up a home and institute a worship in it which—whatever may be the outward appearance—is at variance with the Mind of the Master, and it will fail of its true mission in the world. Build up knowledge and leave God out of account, and the light within thee will be darkness, and "how great will be that darkness." But this is opposed to the world's way, and temporarily a loss, but morally and spiritually there will come, even in this life, the thirty, the sixty, and the hundred fold. Temporarily there is a loss, but morally and spiritually there is an infinite gain.

If I were asked to state what, in my humble opinion, is one of the greatest errors common to nearly all men, I should say that it is the idea that self-preservation is the first law of life. That idea may apply to dogs, and horses, and cattle, but it does not apply to men. So far as men are concerned, self-preservation is a great and important law of life, but it is not the first. The whole story of the Master's life, which tells of his sorrow, his disappointment, his conflicts, his sacrifice, and his death, is a protest against it. Especially is that great victory out there in the Wilderness—when Christ, being tempted to turn stones into bread, replied, "Man shall not live by bread alone," a protest against it. And the losing of life for Christ's sake, in this respect, is the greatest and grandest ideal I could put before you this afternoon. Paradoxical, do I hear you say? Yes, but it is the paradox which all nature and experience are constantly holding up before us as the great incentive to a brave and heroic life. The kernel of corn, practically, goes down into decay and death, but out of that, spring the blade, the stalk, the ear, and, the full corn in the ear. Out of the decay and death of the little seed, grows the plant with its beautiful flowers. All nature goes down into the decay and death of the cold, hard winter, but out of that grows the magnificent springtime. According to the great prophet of all the ages, to go with Christ into weakness and humility, means to be lifted to strength and truest exaltation. According to the teaching and example of the Master, he who would conquer, must learn how to patiently bear defeat. He, who would win, must first know how to lose. He, who would live, must know how to be crucified and die.

To-day your education is precious according to what it has cost you. Between its value and its cost there is a certain proportion, and its preciousness does not go a single degree beyond that. That education, that knowledge will be tested when life becomes more real than it is at present. But the sweetness, and joy, and satisfaction of life are determined by what it costs to live that life.

Be strong enough to be independent, but be wise enough to be humble. Be brave enough, and true enough to lose your life for Christ's sake and the gospel's sake. For "Whosoever would save his life shall lose it"—I trust I have made the meaning of that clause clear to you—"and whosoever shall lose his life for my sake shall find it." That life—and that life alone—which loses itself in its interest and effort to elevate humanity, and make earth more like heaven, is held in the Infinite hand of God. And there, when time shall drift into eternity, it will be found with all the joys of the Eternal kingdom as its reward.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Graduation Exercises in Odeon Hall.

The clouds in the early morning were threatening; about 9 o'clock, the sun began to play at hide-and-seek and continued to do so until about one-half hour past noon, when he showed his power in full strength, both in clearing away the clouds and disseminating heat, and the wishes of the class of '99, and its friends, that a perfect afternoon might be theirs for the commencement exercises, bade fair to be granted.

Early in the afternoon, Odeon Hall was well fill by a friendly yet critical audience, and it was a pretty scene which met the eye. The stage was decorated with festoons of green and white; at the front of the stage, in white letters on a green background, the class motto, "Labore et Honore" met the gaze of the people, while potted plants on either side and in front of the stage added the delicate finish given only by such adornments. The colors of the under classes, tastefully arranged about the hall, gave a finishing brightness, but the decorations were completed only when the graduates, the young ladies in the pretty white muslins and the gentlemen in black, marshalled by Mr. Merritt Gay, 1900, had taken their seats.

The trustees of the Academy were seated at the left of the stage and the teachers at the right; slowly, softly, sweetly the strains of music by Chipman's orchestra sounded and the graduating exercises of the largest and one of the brightest classes for a number of years began.

The parts were excellently written and delivered and we wish it were possible to give each entire, but time and space prevent. However, we believe the extracts, as we give them to-day, will show to those who were not able to be present, something of the ability of these young people. During the exercises the closest attention was given and at the close many words of congratulation and praise were heard.

There go out from Gould's Academy this year, twelve young people of whom we are proud; proud, not only of their scholarship, but of their social standing and attainments; during the past two years, this class has been an important factor in the social life of the village, and as it separates, each to tread a different path in life, the best wishes of a host of friends go with each and every one; all have high ideals and a brilliant future is predicted.

The principal, Mr. F. E. Hanscom, has done much since he became connected with the school, two years ago, to bring it to its present high standing. He came to us a stranger, but his gentlemanly bearing and his enthusiasm in his work, soon showed to pupils and friends his true worth, and to-day he is loved and honored by students and townsmen. With such a principal and an able corps of assistants, the school must be a stronghold and send forth pupils who can but be an honor to any school or town. We congratulate the trustees, the principal, and pupils for the work done the past two years.

Character Is Not Reputation.

[Cora H. Farwell.]

Character is the reflection of the soul of a man; it is the outward expression of that inner spirit which determines a true life.

A noble character is an ornament to any position in life, from the humble day-laborer to the ruler of a mighty empire; and it is the one thing which commands universal respect and admiration. * *

The first duty which every young person owes to himself or herself, is to establish a good character. Youth is the formative period, the time when we sow the seeds for our future harvest. God grant that they be seeds of love for good and hatred of evil. * *

What our lives will be depends largely upon ourselves; largely upon the end toward which we direct our energies, for "People become like the gods they worship. If our ideals be pure we will be pure. Our thoughts lead captive our wills."

We can choose companions who will inspire and uplift us; people from whose pure and beautiful lives we may learn lessons of goodness. Such ones we all know. From their quiet, earnest lives a radiance is shed, illuminating our path and encouraging us to go forward, onward, and upward.

There is another society constantly open to us, where the greatest geniuses of all ages seek an audience with us. In the realm of books, kings and queens, lords and statesmen, poets and historians are waiting eagerly and anxiously, to reveal to us the wealth of treasures they have gathered from the storehouses of past ages. With such companions as these, our minds may be "mansions for all lovely forms," and our memories dwelling-places for all sweet sounds and harmonies." * *

Character is the crown and glory of the individual life, the honor and defense of nations.

Reputation, on the other hand, is an external force, what the world thinks of us; or, as Hawthorne wrote, "It is the reflection of a man in the mirror of public opinion."

However, it is a sad fact that true worth is seldom reflected there until after the possessor has gone to his eternal rest. * *

Someone has said, "The reputation of a man is like his shadow; it sometimes follows and sometimes precedes him; it is sometimes longer and sometimes shorter than himself."

Reputation is readily bestowed by mankind, and may be taken away at a moment's notice without any valid reason. It is when one's hitherto good reputation is suddenly blasted by scorn or indifference, that character is truly appreciated; and only those who have felt the cruel sting of unjust criticism, can know the priceless value of an unstained character.

We should not belittle a good reputation if it is estimated at its proper value, but it is a thing of earth and can never go beyond; while character is strong as adamant and as abiding as eternity. * * or as another has so beautifully expressed it: "Reputation is what men and women think of us; character is what God and the angels know of us."

What Next?

[Vivian J. Kelliher.]

We are now about to leave school—dear old Gould's. Some of us perhaps will go to college to better fit ourselves to grapple with the still harder lessons of life, while others will never recite in class again.

This afternoon we receive a roll of parchment, our diploma, which graduates us from Gould's Academy, and we leave the dear old school and all connected with it, except the memory of its many pleasant associations and of the friendships there formed.

Although graduated from school, we shall find that this is a busy world in which there is no room for idlers. We must, therefore, sooner or later, choose an occupation, stick to it, and work, if we would have a place among the progressive people of this age of progress. * * * *

"What shall I choose?" is the question that arises in the mind of every young person when about to enter upon life's duty, and it should be the all important question, for many or most of the failures of life may be traced to this one thing, the mistake in choosing an occupation. * * * *

Many young men go through college with no definite object in view as to what they will do in after life. This should not be, for they cannot hope to be successful without a fixed purpose and a thorough preparation for that profession chosen. Men who have reached eminence in any undertaking are those who, after choosing their life work, aimed to reach perfection in it.

We cannot all of us be orators, like Bisbee and Webster. We cannot all be historians like Miss Kelliher, who, with her stock of illustrations and exaggerations, may in days to come, win for herself laurels green, as were those of Herodotus. Neither have all of us the imaginative mind of Miss Carter, our prophetess. And unless we have the artistic soul of a Byron, or the silver tongue of French, let us not aspire to poetry.

Each one of us has some special gift; an aptitude for some special work, and in our own sphere we can win lasting success if we apply ourselves with all our ability and time. We should remember that while one kingdom may be won by chance, one hundred kingdoms may be lost through inactivity and neglect of opportunities.

In choosing our life work, we should always strive to choose that which will lead to the noblest ends not, perhaps, what will bring the largest financial return, but that which will broaden our minds, develop our characters, and make us useful to our fellow men.

May we, striving with all that is within us, prove ourselves worthy alumni of Gould's Academy, and whatever we choose, whatever work we accomplish, be it little or great, whatever laurels are ours, may they be won "By Labor and by Honor."

Will It Pay?

[Sarah Bundy Chapman.]

This is a question which has agitated the minds of men from the beginning of the world, and it has come to be almost a universal question in these closing years of the nineteenth century. Whatever the enterprise upon which man enters, whether considered from a financial, moral, or spiritual standpoint, this question is instinctively presented to the mind. * *

Will it pay the boys and girls to idle away their school-days, especially those who have the advantages and material means of gaining their education in some of the best schools in the country? Has not the world the right to expect as much of the young people of to-day as it did of those in the past, when a boy's education was often obtained, studying by himself in some musty attic, or by the flickering firelight, rather than as the scholars of to-day, in their well lighted, well ventilated school rooms? * * *

Again, this question is often asked in regard to women entering the learned professions. Will it pay woman to sacrifice the home in order to shine in some professional circle and gain the much-wished-for renown? Woman may rise to the highest pinnacle of fame; her name may be stamped on the pages of history; her whole life may be given to the service of mankind; but no position which she may ever fill, can be as noble as that of the home. "The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world," therefore a woman can find no nobler or more responsible position than the one she holds in the true home, and the power and influence which she exerts there, is felt throughout all ages.

The question is often asked, "Will it pay to acquire a college education?" If we were to consider this question from a financial standpoint alone, we might often answer in the negative, but man's highest attainment should not be the acquisition of wealth. He has other and higher aspirations of mind, other faculties of enjoyment, keener and more delicate, which are developed and enlarged by education. Knowledge paves the way to everything that is highest and best in the world, and enables us, as Shakespeare says, to find

"Sermons in stones,
Books in the running brooks,
And good in everything."

Sometimes we may think that it does not pay to be kind, and courteous, and loving, and generous; that it does not pay to check the hasty word that comes instinctively to our lips when we are angry or impatient; that it does not pay to go out of our way to offer an encouraging word or lend a helping hand to those less fortunate than ourselves. But it *does pay*, for "no honest deed ever ended in itself, and no true, brave word ever died in the sound of its own music."

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

Notice to the Societies of Bethel.

We are about to make some changes in the NEWS and among other things, we shall add a Bethel directory.

To this end, the secretaries of the various lodges, societies, and clubs are earnestly requested to furnish us at their earliest convenience, a list of their officers, the time and place of meeting and any other information that they may desire to have given.

EDITOR.

Notice.

To the Members of the Bethel Savings Bank:—

You are hereby notified that the annual meeting of the members of the Bethel Savings Bank Corporation will be held at said Bank on Wednesday, June 14, 1899, at two o'clock p. m., to fill vacancies caused by loss of membership or otherwise; to elect a board of trustees and an investigating committee and to transact any other business and to elect any other necessary bank officers.

A. E. HERRICK, Treasurer.

Bethel, June 5, 1899. 2w2

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

SPECIAL - SALE

TO REDUCE STOCK,

Thursday, Friday and Saturday,

JUNE 15, 16, 17

Men's Black & Gray Clay Worsted Overcoats at $7.50, worth $10

Covert Overcoats at $4.25, 5.75 & 7.00, Worth $6, 7.50 & $10

Herringbone Stripe Overcoats, $7.75, good value at $10

1 Lot Men's Cotton Pants, 79c, regular price, $1.00

1 Lot Men's Cotton Pants, 98c, regular price, $1.25

1 Lot Men's 15c linen Collars, 5c.

Styles all right, but a few of many kinds.

15% DISCOUNT

on *Men's and Boys' Suits* during this sale. Prices for three days only and for CASH. This sale is not one where you get $10 suits for $1.98, or $2.50 pants for 39c, but is a genuine bargain sale, where you get more than your money's worth.

Yours respectfully,

L. B. Andrews,

(Successor to C. W. Bowker & Co.)

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Only two minutes walk from G. T. R. depot.

THE BETHEL NEWS,

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS BY

NEWS PUBLISHING CO.,

Cole Block, - Bethel, Maine.

E. C. BOWLER, - *Editor.*

Entered at the Bethel post office as Second-Class Mail Matter.

WEDNESDAY, June 14, 1899.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. A. E. Herrick is in Boston this week.

Bicyclists are complaining of the roads.

E. H. Young has put in a new safe this week.

Miss Burgess of Andover was in town last week.

W. E. Chapman is painting C. C. Bryant's store.

Jack Arnold of Gilead attended the graduation.

Mrs. Addie Kendall Mason was in the village, Monday.

Walter Lawrence has been home from Lewiston for a few days.

A nice new sign has recently been hung at the Chute House.

Wilfred Bowler, the photographer, is at the lakes making views.

Miss Mildred Stanton of Oxford spent a few days in town last week.

Mr. Ernest Osgood of Berlin, N. H., attended the reception, Friday evening.

Will Bryant of Gilead spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bryant.

Rev. F. E. Barton and family returned yesterday from a two weeks' vacation.

Leon Walker's parents, aunt, brother, and sister of Oxford attended the graduation.

Several of our people attended the Universalist convention in Portland last week.

About 15 of our citizens are attending the Congregational conference at Rumford Point.

The railroad strike is practically settled. Most of the old hands have gone back at a raise of ten cents per day.

Miss Mabel Allen of Milton, was the guest of Miss E. E. Burnham last week and attended the graduation exercises.

Paul Hamilton, son of Rev. Alex Hamilton of Mechanic Falls, who has been visiting in town the past week, returned to his home Monday.

"Trust not in appearances," but put your faith in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which never disappoints. It's the best medicine money can buy.

Friends of Mr. Geo. Blake of Oxford, will be sorry to learn that he has been very sick; appendicitis was feared but at last accounts he was slowly improving.

George Farnsworth left on Monday to attend the graduation exercises of his class of last year at the Roxbury Latin School. Mr. Farnsworth will be absent two weeks.

The members of the graduating class and a few invited friends, chaperoned by Mrs. G. R. Wiley, went to Screw Auger Falls Monday, on a picnic. A most enjoyable day is reported.

The members of the Epworth League extended a cordial invitation to the Y. P. S. C. U. and the Y. P. S. C. E. to attend the convention held at the M. E. church today and to-morrow. They are especially requested to attend the early meeting Thursday morning.

C. C. Bryant has closed his store for repairs. Mr. Bryant wishes to thank his customers for their former patronage and solicit a continuation of the same in the near future when the store will be reopened with mostly new goods. He will be at his store Saturdays.

"Pride Goeth Before a Fall."

Some proud people think they have strong constitutions, and ridicule the idea of disease. Such people neglect their health, let the blood run down, and their stomach, kidneys and liver become deranged.

Don't be foolish about your health. Use Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will prevent the fall and save your pride.

Scrofulous Hip Disease—"My boy Willie had scrofulous hip disease from a baby. Abscesses developed. Months at the hospital, with best treatment, did no good. They said he would never walk again. He was helpless and wasted away to nothing but skin and bone. Hood's Sarsaparilla had helped me, and I gave it to him. Imagine my delight at a wonderful change. Abscesses all healed, crutches thrown away. He is now tall and stout, perfectly well and the thanks are all due to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Other mothers with crippled children should know this." MRS. EMMA V. DUFF, Walpole, Mass.

Nervousness—"I was weak, nervous and very delicate, staggered in attempting to walk. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills made me well. I feel like another person." MRS. LIZZIE SHERBERT, Conduit Street, Ext., Annapolis, Md.

Dyspepsia—"We all use Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured my brother-in-law and myself of dyspepsia. I owe my life to it." M. H. KIRK, 607 Franklin St., Philadelphia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Commencement Week.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

Class History.

[Beatrice Earle Kelliher.]

A noted writer has said, "History, in its general meaning, signifies an account of some remarkable facts which have happened within the knowledge of men, arranged in chonological order, together with the causes which preceed them and the various effects which they have produced, as far as can be discovered." * * *

The class of '99 has played an important part in the scientific world as proving, beyond a doubt, the truth of the theory of centripetal force. With only two members at the beginning of the course, Mr. French and Miss Beatrice Kelliher, as a nucleus, so to speak, the class of '99 of twelve members, is an unquestionable proof that atoms may be so brought together by an especial attraction as to form a most perfect whole. * *

During our sophomore year the two studies which we enjoyed the most were Botany and Rhetoric. One of the pleasantest things to recall about this year was the "Philomel Society," organized for the purpose of cultivatiag the musical ear of the students. This society prepared some really good music, which they sang at the Commencement concert of that year.

The fall of '97 will never be forgotten by the students of Gould's Academy, nor by those who have the interest of "Old Gould's" at heart. Especially will it be remembered by us Seniors, for it was then that the class of '99 became a reality, not a fancy.

During the fall term the courses of study were revised and with the change came an increase of eleven members to our class. * *

Our first real class-meeeting was held this term, when the following officers were chosen: President, Robert C. Bisbee; Vice President, George Blake; Secretary, Sarah B. Chapman; Executive Committee, Vivian J. Kelliher, Maud Thurston, and Leon V. Walker. The colors chosen were dark green and white. Class motto, "Labore et Honore," (by labor and by honor. * * Great glory was added to the lustre of the class name by the very creditable manner in which the Prize Speaking contest, at the close of the winter term came off. Messrs. Holt, French, Bisbee, and Walker, and Misses Farwell, Shaw, Carter and Chapman, were the contestants chosen from our class. Mr. Walker and Miss Carter won the first prizes. * * Misses Abbott, Shaw, Carter and Farwell were absent from school a part of the Junior year, instructing young America.

At last during our Senior year, and on August the thirtieth, eighteen hundred and ninety-eight, we went up the Academy walk as "grave and reserved Seniors." Even the way in which the girls, skirts hung and the style of the boys' neckties, proclaimed the world astounding fact—for such it must have been to those who did not know us, as there was nothing either in our appearance or deportment to suggest the startling truth—that in nine months we would doubless know enough to be graduated. * * * *

The winter term was characterized by class meetings. It is unparalleled wonder that any of the class, and especially the president, are able to appear before you this afternoon, so many and great have been the conflicts, bloody and bloodless, through which we have passed.

But as we "view the well-known scene,
Think what is now, and what has been,"

we almost wish we were not here, for to be here means for us to be here to be graduated. I doubt if any of us in the years we have spent preparing for to-day, have stopped to think what it means to be graduated. Of what it means to say good-by to our schoolmates, those who have been our dearest friends; to say good-by to the trustees and friends who have made our school life so pleasant for us; to say good-by to our teachers who have helped us, each and all, to be better girls and boys, nobler men and women, for having had them to instruct us; to say good-by to Gould's Academy, our Alma Mater.

The four years we have spent, have been most pleasant ones to us. We know we are better for having been there, and we hope that some day dear old Gould's may be proud to count '99 girls and boys among her children. She may do so if we are true to our motto, 'Labore et Honore."

Class Oration.

[Robert Calvin Bisbee.]

"Labore et Honore," "by labor and by honor." This is indeed an appropriate motto for a class to choose as they enter upon the duties of school life, and what is true of school life, is equally true of life's school. As students of Gould's Academy, the truth of the motto has been most forcibly impressed upon our minds, for here we have learned by experience that no lesson, whether the conjugation of a Greek verb or the demonstration of an original in Geometry, can be mastered without honest and faithful application. We shall see as we go out from our Alma Mater into broader fields of labor, that those whom the world most respect and honor have risen to the heights they now occupy by the same rugged path of labor and honor. * *

The life of Daniel Webster furnishes an excellent example of the result of patient persevering application. When a student of Phillips Academy, he found the greatest difficulty in speaking before the school. Often he would commit a selection to memory and would rehearse it faithfully but, when the time came for him to speak and his name was called, he tells us that he was unable to rise from his seat or to speak a word. Yet in the face of these discouragements, he chose the law as his profession and by constant labor and study, rose to the front rank of parliamentary debaters and stood without a peer in the excellence of his patriotic oratory. The secret of his marvelous success is found in his untiring efforts which caused him to work twelve hours a day for fifty years.

It is not at all difficult to find many other notable examples of the power of diligent labor. When by the failure of his publishers, Sir Walter Scott became involved in a debt of nearly $300,000, he refused to compromise his honor by taking advantage of the bankrupt law but entered upon the stupendous task of paying every dollar by his own individual labor.

To no other people of the world are these facts of such interest as to the liberty-loving children of America. In no other country are there such opportunities for advancement offered to the young people as in these United States. But although we have seen many noteworthy examples of success achieved by labor, let us not be unmindful of success gained by honor nor forget that beside the spotless character and untarnished reputation of Washington, of Lincoln, or of Garfield, the millions of the Rothchilds pale into insignificance.

In the history of nations it is seen also, that where labor dwells, there honor is its usual companion. Rome was a mighty nation while industry led her people and "Labor and Achievement" was their national motto; but when her great conquest of wealth and slaves placed her citizens above the necessity of toil, that moment her glory began to fade. Vice in private life and corruption in the government, doomed the proud city to its ignominious fall.

In conclusion, let us remember that he is not a truly successful man if in his fortune there is a single dollar dishonorably gained, or if his success comes from destroying the happiness and hopes of others. He is most truly successful where life furnishes an example and inspiration to his fellowmen, and who, though dead, is cherished in the memory of mankind, even as Washington, Lincoln and Garfield are cherished and revered in our hearts today.

Class Prophecy.

[Florence Emma Carter.]

"This is the age of invention." I start wildly, thoroughly roused from the doze which was fast developing into a sleep. I give another start. Where in all this great, wide, beautiful, wonderful world am I? "This is the age of invention," howls a guard in my ear. Oh! now I know where I am. At the great World's Exposition, to be sure, held in Honolulu in this, the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty.

Having twice received the intelligence that the march of science is still onward and upward, I gain my feet and follow the crowd to a building near by called the "Gazoscope Tower," wondering meantime, what this curiosity can be. I wait before the ticket office an hour or so, and when it comes my turn, I pay an enormous entrance fee and go in. What a disappointment! Was ever anyone so completely taken in? What do you suppose were hung around three sides of that immense room? Mirrors, nothing in the world but mirrors, large and small, tall and short, new and old, so arranged as to cast thousands upon thousands of reflections. They not only call up everything in the world at the present time, but everything that has been and even what is yet to be.

I seat myself before the largest of these mirrors and silently wonder what I shall ask to see. I'm not of a retrospective turn of mind neither am I curious as to the future. What then shall it be? But even as I gaze, a mental picture rises. I see a dear little village nestling among the Maine hills; a familiar old green building with its red roof half hidden among the trees. And I wonder where are all the boys and girls I used to know, and what they are doing. Ah! now I have it. I'll call up the classmates of '99. * * *

Presently, dim figures begin to stalk back and forth, which soon resolve themselves into one. A hollow groan breaks the stillness; I jump as though shot, but quickly regain my equanimity that I may not lose a word or motion.

"To marry, or not to marry; that's the question. Whether it is nobler in man to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous females, or to take arms against a sea of troubles and by proposing end them. To wed—to woo no more—and by this step to say we end the heartache and the thousand fears the single suffer. 'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished."

O, yes, we know. The youth with the "hair of midnight and the sumptuous cheek" did not cherish a tender melancholy in his schooldays for nothing. I would that I might have had more of it, would it have enabled me to render despairing tragedy with the pathos that has won for our only Frenchman, fame and fortune seldom granted to an actor.

The scene shifts; a tender violet light suffuses the place. The calm, restful vastness of a great cathedral steals over me and I rejoice to be present at vespers, for Cora moves with the same stately dignity and carries the same earnest helpfulness which characterized her school-days, into the broader duties of life, and is leading her flock onward and upward to new planes of living, to new kingdoms of Heaven.

"We can not always have what will please us," and though I may desire to spend the rest of this sultry January day gazing upon this soothing picture, the gazoscope has other designs upon my time and without word or warning, plunges me into such a hissing, boiling, sputtering, steaming spot as I never before dreamed of. Mercy! I should think I were on a journey through the infernal regions, judging from the odors and gases which greet me. But I'm not, however; it's a restaurant kitchen. As the steam lifts a little, our class-baby comes forward and greets me with the same old smile. Yes, he is all there, white cap, apron, six feet-four and everything. Here is a man who has put his ancient and modern languages, sciences, and mathematics to practical use. He is a *chef* of the first order. His pedestrian soup is excellent but his new barberry tart is his chef d'oem. * * *

[We regret that space will not permit us to give in the words of the prophetess, the fate of the rest of the class, but in the same clever and interesting manner she gave a pleasing description of them as she met them, each at his or her post of duty.

Miss Smith had become a poetess and entertained the prophetess by reciting some of her choice selections. Miss Vivian Kelliher had for ten years served as captain on one of the large passenger steamers of the White Star line. Miss Chapman had become the greatest prima donna of the age. Miss Abbott had achieved greatness as a lawyer, and stood without peer in the legal profession. Miss Shaw's artistic taste as a painter, had won fame and fortune for her. It was Miss Beatrice Kelliher's lot to be stationed in a convent. Sousa having been drowned while playing on the banks of the Wabash, Mr. Bisbee was called to the position of band master.—Ed.]

Presentation of Class Gifts.

[Ruby Marcia Smith.]

The Scripture tells us that it is more blessed to give than to receive, hence the position which I occupy to-day is from choice; but I would add, by way of explanation, that it is not my own choice, but that of my classmates. *

I will begin with our much loved class-baby, Leon Walker. It affords us the deepest gratification to pay a tribute to his many amiable qualities. We have never known gou to cry for the moon, which may be accounted for by the fact that the earth has always been his. When our baby first came among us, we thought him to be the handsomest, darlingest, smartest, most beautiful baby that ever was—and there are not a few who maintain the same opinion still. He has been with us scarcely two years, yet we have great hopes for him. * * But we advise more amusement and recreation, "All work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy." Therefore—in behalf of the class, I present to him this rattle.

Miss Chapman: In the selection of a suitable gift for you, we have thought long and seriously; but at last, remembering your faithfulness to class recitations, your studious habits, your excellence in deportment, and your punctuality in attendance, we have decided to give you a reward of merit. A gay merit, with its bright coloring, is always pleasing to the primary scholar, but we feel sure that even a graduate of Gould's Academy, will be willing to accept a Merritt Gay.

Miss Farwell: One more handclasp, one more good-bye, and you will be launched upon the River of Life. At present, this river seems to flow with noiseless current. As far as the eye can reach, not a ripple disturbs its surface. Never the less, it abounds in sunken rocks and hidden shoals. That you may be prepared to meet these dangers, we have fitted out a boat for you, staunch and strong. The dexterity with which you handled the oars and the courageous manner with which you faced the "Flood of '97," and landed safely, not on Mt. Ararat but Mt. Farwell, gives us the full assurance that

If there is one among us it surely is
you,
Who is able to paddle your own canoe.

Miss Vivian Kelliher: Whistling of late has become very popular in musical circles, and is considered a fine accomplishment in the fashionable world, hence, I have decided to present to you this beautiful little whistle. Its chief value lies in its antiquity, it being the identical whistle that Benjamin Franklin paid too much for. He probably bought it in Bethel. Keep it ever by you, as it may be useful to hail the milkman if he should ever pass the house without calling.

Miss Beatrice Kelliher: You have often caused your classmates much sadness by your one glaring fault, monopoly of conversation. * * I have procured for you one of the celebrated Waterbury watches with a patent alarm, which we present with the following advice:

Keep this near at hand, to the eye within reach,
Let it serve a good purpose in timing your speech.
This watch is a pattern entirely new,
Manufactured, in fact, expressly for you.
Can be set for five minutes, all day or a week,
To favor your humor, your chance, or your cheek.
When the time set arrives, a bell will be rung
To warn you 'tis time to cease wagging your tongue.

We asked Miss Shaw once, by the way,
What she prefered Commencement day,
In view of searching everywhere
To find her something rich and rare.
But she looked up and smiled so sweet,
"Oh, give me something good to eat."
Her famished looked with pain I saw,
And asked, "Shall it be cooked or raw?"
Miss Shaw replied in accents meek,
"No matter, if it's good to eat."
We thought of every dainty dish
Of jam, and fruit, and food, and fish,
And finally, more by hit than wit,
Selected a genuine Welsh rare-bit. (rabbit)

Mr. French: * *

We foresaw the honor would be thine
To write the ode for '99.
No other one among us all,
Can write two lines that rhyme at all,
Thy theme in grace and beauty flows,
While we plod on in clumsy prose;
So we, the Class of '99,
Present this pen as justly thine.
A mighty tool of good or ill
When subject to a master's will.
Take thouthis pen and freely use
But first of all, invoke the Muse;
Prove then thyself one of few men
To wield with skill the poet's pen,
And when on thee Fame's radiance shine
Reflect the same on '99.
But should you ever tempted be
To write long poems on the sea,
Indite cold sonnets to the moon,
To coral lips or gray eyes spoon,
Take Burdock Bitters: grasp the hod,
Break this pen, and trust in God.

[This was one of the brightest presentation addresses to which we have ever listened, and we regret that we are compelled to cut it.

Having learned that Mr. Bisbee inclined toward the ministry, she presented him with a barrel of sermons, labelled on either end, "Bisbee's Best." Miss Abbott, in view of the fact that she was to be a "schoolmarm," was given "a good, reliable, yellow birch switch." Miss Carter received a box of rice, not the kind grown in North Carolina, but a rare varietv, cultivated as far north as Massachusetts and designated as the "Stanley Brand."

In a few well-chosen words she then addressed her classmates, reminding them that they entered upon their work one by one, but the association of four years has bound their hearts with a chain of twelve golden links and asked that each might grasp a link from that chain as a parting gift from the class of '99.

In closing, she greeted her teachers not as teachers, but as dear friends, and paid them a tender tribute of thankfulness for their kind words and tender sympathies. —Ed.]

Pyramids Not All Egyptian.

(George H. French.)

Far beyond the Atlantic and the Mediterranean, in the land of boundless deserts and everlasting summer, stand the pyramids; rising, as some of them do, to a height of nearly five hundred feet, they are at once regarded as the most remarkable work of the Egyptians, and as one of the seven wonders of the world. * *

There are monuments raised by other nations—or even by individuals—that are far more grand in conception than these towering structures mirrored in the Nile.

France had the honor of producing, among other great men, that famous general of generals, Napoleon; surely his military achievements will form a more lasting memorial to the glory of France, than could have been raised from brick and stone.

Cromwell was famous the world over, as the greatest statesman of his time, and now there has gone from this life, and from the same nation as Cromwell, the most illustrious and noble statesman of the present century, "The Grand Old Man of England." * * *

In this country of ours, we find Gladstone's counterpart in our own revered Lincoln, the glory of whose life, time can not lessen. * *

America has yet to produce another man endowed with a combination of character and intellect as grand as was the union of those qualities in the life of Lincoln. *

These are but a few of the many instances of monuments not made of stone, which may be seen on every side. * * *

We can not all be famous, but we can all build for ourselves, monuments just as desirable as monuments of fame; the material from which we are to build is God-given and lies within ourselves; we have only to bring it forth and develop it, and we need wait for no special occasion, for opportunities come often to those who seek them.

Let us, as individuals, as residents of a community, and as citizens of a great and glorious nation, strive, at all times and in all places, to be thoughtful, not of self, but of others, and to help all those with whom we come in contact, not only by word and deed, but also by the example of pure, noble lives.

In this way, shall we win the respect and love of our fellowmen, and build for ourselves, instead of pyramids of stone, monuments far grander—monuments of love in the hearts of the people.

Our lives are like the sculptor's block of marble;
God places in our hands the tools to use
In carving them, and we can make them noble
Or we can blindly mar them, as we choose.

But whether we carve rightly or strike blindly,
Each stroke is easier than the one before,
And if we aim to make our life a true one,
Then, lines of mystic beauty will appear.

Imprinted deep upon our life's white marble,
Wrought there by God's own hand with wondrous art;
To but a few 'tis given to be famous;
We all can give to God, a noble heart.

So let our lives be then that all about us,
Upon the paths of men, they may shine bright,
And others seeing, feeling our example,
May be led upward in the path of right.

The Arrow and the Song.

[Edith Devona Abbott.]

A few years ago there lived in Portland, Maine, a man whose sunny disposition, talents and moral character, won for himself the admiration and respect of all.

Henry Wardsworth Longfellow has been rightly named our Universal Poet. * * *

From him we learn a lesson of deep meaning in "The Arrow and the Song."

"I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where,
For so swiftly it flew, the sight
Could not follow it in its flight.

"I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where,
For who has sight so keen and strong
That it can follow the flight of song.

"Long, long afterward, in an oak,
I found the arrow, still unbroke;
And the song, from beginning to end,
I found again in the heart of a friend."

An arrow is a cruel weapon, a sharp-pointed, treacherous missile, tipped with poison, and though it may not always bring death to its victim, it inflicts a painful wound and leaves a permanent scar.

A word may be likened to an arrow. The arrow once loosed does not return to the bow, nor does a spoken word return to the lips that uttered it. We cannot tell where the arrow may fall or what will be the result of its descent neither are we able to follow the course of a word or estimate its power for good or evil. The careless words that were forgotten by us as soon as spoken, may still be lingering in the memory of another, causing bitter heartaches and endless pain. * * Each one of us possesses the subtle power of influence over those around us. If, by thoughtless words and careless acts we bring sorrow into the lives of others, think of the vast amount of unhappiness of which, we shall be the cause.

If, on the other hand, we grasp each opportunity to make our lives a blessing, we shall be conscious of having accomplished some good and know the joy that comes from bringing pleasure to others. * *

Let us fill our lives with the earnest endeavor to do good, to think the purest thoughts and to speak the kindest words.

Nothing is lost, but lives on forever, growing in its influence. Our words can never die, but will echo and re-echo through all the ages of time. They may be like the arrow, cruel, stinging, and deadly; or they may be like the song, which vibrating in the heart of a friend, makes our own lives sweeter.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

Mr. P. Ketcham of Pike City, Cal., says: "During my brother's late sickness from sciatic rheumatism, Chamberlain's Pain-Balm was the only remedy that gave him any relief." Many others have testified to the prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords. For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and W. H. Crockett, Locke's Mills.

A MAN

—may go through life without glasses and never miss them, but perhaps if he once saw the world through the proper lens it would all look new to him. Are you sure your eyes do not need attention? It will cost you nothing to see.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

EDWARD KING,
Jeweler and Optician.

DID YOU EVER HEAR ABOUT INDIA SILK FLOSS....

It is used for making mattresses, cushions and pillows, and is the best substance for these purposes that exists.

It is purely vegetable and is consequently moth and bug proof. Softer than hair. It does not mat down like curled hair.

WE SELL A FULL SIZED MATTRESS FOR $12.00 and prepay the freight to any station in Maine.

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Lawn Swings

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to the farmers, horse owners and those interested in any kind of stock. I have been advertising a stock food for two or three months, and now I call your attention to it again. First it is a preparation that is guaranteed to do as represented or money refunded. Second, it is money in your pocket to use it to feed to any kind of stock.

Call and let me tell you more about it.

Young's Harness Store, Bethel

Our Line of New Spring

Wrappers....

Now in.

Look them over now.

The assortment is large.

The Wrappers are well made.

They are perfect fitting.

They are the latest style.

If they are not all satisfactory in EVERY respect, they can be returned.

MERRITT WELCH,

NORWAY, MAINE.

All kinds of Ladies' Ready-Made Clothing.

You will find.....

New

MILLINERY

each week at E. E. BURNHAM'S.

Also a handsome line of

Headwear for Infants & Children

Our line of

HOSIERY & UNDERWEAR

is complete. Ladies will find the *Summer Gauze Drawers* a paactical and durable garment. Ask to see them.

E. E. Burnham's

Millinery Store.

The Other Fellows don't Like It

when some of their customers commence calling on us. It doesn't hurt us though. In fact it is generally a good sign that

We are Giving Bargains,

that our competitors could not or would not give.

Our special for this time is:—Waltham, P. S. Bartlett, 17 jeweles, nickel movement, adjusted etc., stem wind and set, in "Boss" 14k gold filled case, warranted for 25 years, only $15; others ask $18 to $22. 20 year case $2 less. ALL other makes of cases *cost less* than "Boss."

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NEW SEASONABLE GOODS.

Percales. 1 lot 36 inch Percale in handsome scroll and flower designs in dark and light effects, price 12½c.

Scotch Ginghams. Pretty plaids, stripes and checks, very desirable for Shirt Waists and Children's Dresses, price 25c.

Colored Piques. Fine assortment of dots, stripes and fancy figures, price, 12½c to 29c.

White Pique. More popular than last season for Shirt Waists and Skirts. Plain and fancy cord; figured patterns. Largest assortment we have ever had, also the choicest, 18c, 20c, 25c, 38c, 42c, 50c per yard.

Cannele. Something new, about the same style as a muslin only a little heavier. They come in light ground with colored figures, stripes and polka dots, also plain colors.

THE PORTLAND SILK STORE

AT 88c. Seventy-five pieces of rich Colored Taffetas (made expressly for Eastman Bros. & Bancroft) very desirable for Shirt Waists.

AT 79c. Excellent for Shirt Waists, blue and white, also black and white checked Taffeta.

Wash Silks.

Turn your Cotton Shirt Waists into Silk. They wash equally as well, are cool and comfortable—variety of colors and designs from which to select at 39c, 45c, 50c.

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Eastman Brothers & Bancroft,

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and their Diseases. Write for book containing facts every mother should know. Sent free. Thousands of afflicted children have been cured by True's Pin Worm Elixir. Purely vegetable and harmless. Est. 47 years. Price 55c. At druggists.

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond,	2.40	6.00	1.18
Gorham,	4.38	8.10	2.57
Gilead,	5.02	8.30	3.15
West Bethel,	5.14	8.42	3.26
BETHEL,	**5.24**	**8.51**	**3.33**
Locke's Mills,	5.36	9.00	3.41
Bryant Pond,	5.45	9.08	3.47
South Paris,	6.17	9.35	4.16
Portland,	8.10	11.30	5.45

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Portland,	8.10	1.30	6.00
South Paris,	9.59	3.40	7.58
Bryant Pond,	10.20	4.20	8.35
Locke's Mills,	10.37	4.31	8.45
BETHEL,	**10.45**	**4.40**	**9.00**
West Bethel,	10.52	4.48	9.10
Gilead,	11 03	5.02	9.24
Gorham,	11.31	5.50	10.00
Island Pond,	1.32	8.05	12.20

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.19, Bryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.59, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 10.20, Gilead 11.34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.25.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.05 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 8.30 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., - BETHEL, MAINE.
☞Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

WANTS, LOST, ETC.

Notices under this head inserted one week for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

HEIFER FOR SALE—Four years old, nice milker. Enquire at Bethel House.

CANOE FOR SALE—One canvas canoe 18 ft. long and in perfect condition. Enquire at the NEWS office.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the stock holders of the NORWAY BRANCH RAILROAD, will be held at Cedar Lodge, in Norway, on Thursday, July 4, 1899, at one o'clock p. m.

Freeland Howe, Clerk.

Norway, Me., June 14, 1899.

STRAYED PIG.

A pig has been straying about my place for several days. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.

1w1 C. T. BRADEEN, Albany.

FOR SALE.

2 horses, double harness, farm wagon, two single wagons, two single harness, and two meat carts will be sold cheap or exchanged for other salable property.

1tf C. C. BRYANT.

STRAYED—One two-year-old steer, grade Jersey, brownish color with small star in face and small white spot on left flank. Owner can have same by paying charges. F. L BEAN, Mason, Me. 3w2

All pain banished by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters for Rheumatism.

LOCALS.

Geo. Rich, Esq. of Berlin, was in town Friday.

Edwin Harvey is spending the week at Rumford.

Fritz Tyler and wife were in Rumford, Sunday.

Miss Fannie M. Mason is visiting in Portland, this week.

Lemuel Dunham of Greenwood, was in our village, Saturday.

Mrs. Bert Young and sons are visiting Mrs. Young's parents of Norway, the present week.

Fred I. Brown of Portsmouth, N. H., was a guest at Dr. J. A. Twaddle's over Sunday.

Preaching services will be resumed as usual, at the Universalist church, next Sabbath, June 18.

A novelty in the shape of a seven-leafed clover was picked and sent to the NEWS office Friday, by Mrs. E. H. Smith.

Our energetic neighbors of Locke Mills are to celebrate the Glorious Fourth, and invite us to be present and see how they do it.

Hon. Samuel D. Philbrook, one of Bethel's most honored and respected citizens, who has been sick for several years, died at his home last evening at eleven o'clock. The funeral will occur at his residence on Main street, Friday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

Col. C. S. Edwards went to Peak's Island, Saturday, where he enjoyed a delightful outing, returning Tuesday. While away, he consulted Dr. Spaulding in regard to the condition of his eyes and received much encouragement. Dr. Spaulding will be in Bethel next Friday, to see Col. Edwards also all those who may desire to consult him professionally.

Commencement Week.

Valedictory.

[Mabel Vivian Shaw.]

There are moments in our lives when pain and pleasure are so closely blended that we hardly know which predominates. This occasion to which we have looked forward so long, brings us sorrow as well as joy. We are cheered by the encouraging smiles of so many friends, by the interested countenances of the trustees and by the dear, familiar faces of our teachers and schoolmates. *

It is a pleasure to feel that we enjoy the advantages of a civilized people, advantages that have been procured for us only by the efforts of countless generations. *

We have a feeling of gratitude towards the founders and promoters of this school, from which we are about to go forth. Its sustainers through these years, have been helping a work productive of far-reaching good, a work which the present trustees are continuing in a praise-worthy manner. Their kindly interest and care have been an encouragement and inspiration to both pupils and teachers. We thank them most heartily. *

Our lessons have not all been learned from books; we have seen in the lives of our instructors qualities worthy of emulation; and partly by striving to attain to that which we admire, partly through that unconscious imitation, which is constantly going on in the life of everyone, we have been learning valuable lessons in order, perseverance, patience, and self-control.

We know, kind teachers, no words of ours can repay the debt of gratitude we owe you. But the appreciation which we can not express by words, shall be felt as long as life shall last. Surely such influences as yours are not to die; their immediate work fulfilled, they may seem to be dormant, but with each fresh shower of intelligence that time shall pour upon the minds of your pupils, they shall revive and spring forth to fruit. * * *

Dear schoolmates, we are glad to have been allowed the brightness of the days that we have spent with you. It is painful to us to leave what has become so dear. But it is our duty to go. This world is constantly moving. The great earth never pauses in its course. We must not tarry long, even to consider our past happiness. The work of the future calls us. And whether it be near or far, small or great, we wish to do it bravely and faithfully. Our kindest wishes will always be with you, who remain a little longer in our loved school. Think of us as fellow workers who have stepped forth just a little before you.

Most loyal classmates, we know how to sympathize with one another at this time of joy and sadness. Though our future paths in life may be far apart, we shall not forget each other or our Alma Mater. We thank the Giver of all good things for our school and our companionship there. Through its influence we feel we shall become stronger and better men and women.

Harmoniously, happily, and, we believe profitably, we have labored together, each with an aim in view, and feeling that the present work was only a stepping-stone to something higher. Now we have finished that work, and are about to take upon ourselves sterner duties and greater responsibilities. Sadly we are to turn from what has become so dear to us and face the great unknown future. Our own thoughts and deeds will greatly determine what we shall find there.

In these four years we have learned to know and value one another and to-day we are drawn together as we never have been before. Nothing can make parting painless nor yet give us words for what we feel, but with pleasant memories of the past, with loyalty to each other, with steadfast love for our Alma Mater, it is mine to say: "Farewell, a word that has been and must be, a word that makes us linger," yet, farwell!

The Salutatory by Leon V. Walker, was written in Latin. Mr. Walker also had an essay, "Beyond the Alps Lies Italy." Not having received the manuscript, we are unable to give them here.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

THURSDAY EVENING.

Concert by Boston Ladies' Ideal Quartette.

The commencement concert Thursday evening was a marked success. The hall was filled to the doors and if one were to judge of the merit of the artists by the applause only, we would pronounce it all that one could wish; the applause was frequent and the artists were generous with their encores. Miss Hawes the vocalist and Miss MacGregor, accompanist, were most pleasing in their line. Miss Chamberlain, the whistling soloist was somewhat of a treat to our people and was greatly enjoyed; applause, long and loud was given after each solo and very pleasingly she responded to each. Miss Nichols as reader, gave some difficult selections but her rendition of each showed her to be master of her work. She, too, received hearty encores after each recital and kindly responded. The receipts of the concert were $128.

FRIDAY EVENING.

Reception.

According to the general verdict, the Senior reception on Friday evening, was one of the prettiest, some enthusiasts say the prettiest, affair that Bethel has seen for many years. Odeon Hall was simply but effectively decorated with massed ferns and such sprinkling of daisies and buttercups, as the season allowed. All the garnishings were in yellow, with such touches of blue as vases and jardinieres gave, thus keeping to the Academy colors. The four refreshment tables had lamps with yellow shades, which carried out the general color scheme. This, with the tastefully draped school colors and class banners on stage and walls, gave an effective setting to the pretty party.

A large number of guests deposited their cards of admission in the yellow basket at the door and were taken in hand by the gentlemanly young ushers, who officiated so gracefully. The matrons, who received in the usual environment of rugs, chairs and screens, were Mrs. J. M. Philbrook, Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Mrs. Bisbee, and Mrs. Herrick. Mr. Hanscom assisted in receiving.

At the left of the chaperons, stood that fine group in whom all our interest particularly centers just now, the Senior Class of Gould's Academy. We are pardonably proud of them, and hardly prouder in their brave showing on the platform the day before, than as they stood to receive their guests that evening. The "sweet girl graduates" in their charming toilets and clothed upon with that yet greater beauty that youth, modesty, and intelligence, bestow, and fine young men, made a picture which we shall not soon forget.

The four dainty tables at which fruit lemonade and confections were served, were presided over by the mothers and especial friends of the graduates, Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Mrs. E. C. Bowler, Mrs. French, and Mrs. Kelliher; each had the deft and graceful assistance of two young maidens.

The good music which added so much to the good cheer of the occasion was furnished by Chipman's orchestra, with Mr. Clinton Lovejoy at the piano. And who else can coax so much music out of an obdurate piano as Mr. Lovejoy?

After two hours of sprightly conversation and promenading, the dancing commenced with the favorite Portland Fancy and a short, pretty order of dances was gone through to the delight of the dancers and the no less evident pleasure of the lookers-on; for the handsome gowns, and bright faces, the graceful figures moving through the changes of the dance, made a very gay, fascinating picture. Much of the success of this part of the evening, is due to the assistance of that always devoted and efficient friend of all young people, Mr. Alfred True.

The adieus, which were said at half-past eleven, repeated again and again the assurances of rare pleasure in the evening, and the class may surely congratulate themselves on the wholly successful rounding-out of their brilliant week's achievements.

Card of Thanks.

We take this opportunity to thank our friends for their kindness and sympathy in our recent affliction.

MR. E. L. BARTLETT,
MRS. LIZZIE MCKECHNIE.

"For the Sake of Fun, Mischief is Done."

A vast amount of mischief is done, too, because people neglect to keep their blood pure. The mischief appears in eruptions, dyspepsia, indigestion, nervousness, kidney diseases, and other ailments. This mischief, fortunately, may be undone by the faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cures all diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Non-irritating.

Bad management keeps more people in poor circumstances than any other one cause. To be successful one must look ahead and plan ahead so that when a favorable opportunity presents itself he is ready to take advantage of it. A little forethought will also save much expense and valuable time. A prudent and careful man will keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house; the shiftless fellow will wait until necessity compels it and then ruin his best horse going for a doctor and have a big doctor bill to pay, besides; one pays out 25 cents, the other is out a hundred dollars and then wonders why his neighbor is getting richer while he is getting poorer. For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and W. H. Crockett, Locke's Mills.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

WEST BETHEL.

—Little berries red, and sweet,
In the markets now you meet,
But the buyer's eye-brows lower
When he strikes a box that's sour.

Potato bugs are numerous.

Two new cases of scarlet fever are reported.

The dry weather is fast ruining the hay crop.

Nathan G. Mills of Mason, made us a social call Wednesday.

Frost Saturday and Sunday did considerable damage on low ground.

Mrs. Addie Lapham of Bethel Hill, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hattie Grover.

Eugene A. Briggs came home from South Paris, Saturday and returned Sunday.

Edith and Elbert Briggs are visiting their sister, Mrs. Etta Cummings, in Albany.

Rev. F. E. Barton is expected to occupy the pulpit at the Union church next Sunday at 2:30. Sunday school at 3:30.

GILEAD.

J. O. Tenney and son were in town last Saturday.

The selectmen have been making repairs on the road near the suspension bridge recently.

Herbert Cole and his crew barely escaped injury while working on the section last Saturday.

On Saturday, June 3, the advent of a little son, who bears the name of Jason Carroll, made glad the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Hart Coffin.

F. P. Thomas in charge of the drive of nearly sixteen million for the International Paper Company had some of his men in camp at suspension bridge last Wednesday.

We are glad to learn that Mr. A. P. Watson, a graduate of Dartmouth college and student at Andover, who is to preach to us this summer, will begin his services next Sunday.

A party consisting of B. A. Chapman and wife and Mrs. Mina Harriman of Bethel and the distinguished brother of the ladies, Prof. Eli Wight of Chicago, Ill., enjoyed a picnic dinner with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Burbank.

NEWRY CORNER.

Hervey Hastings is at Nova Scotia buying sheep and lambs for the market.

The ladies of the Union Circle will meet with Mrs. Dell Smith on the afternoon and evening of June 21. All are invited to attend.

Bear River Grange, at its last meeting, entertained visitors from Errol Grange. A number of our members attended Pomona at Bethel.

NORWAY.

C. H. Adams is enjoying a short visit to his sister, in So. Andover.

The Radcliff cutting department will soon be moved into the building where their other shoe business is located; this will greatly assist the whole force of employes.

Rev. B. S. Rideout preached before the Norway grange in the 1st Congregational church at Norway Centre, last Sabbath. A large audience greeted the pastor and were not disappointed in their unanimous choice of this speaker.

Thirty members of the Rebekah lodge marched to Pine Grove cemetery, Sunday afternoon, where wreaths were laid upon the graves of their departed members. This was their Memorial day and surely it was loyally observed.

The village Y. P. S. C. E. is already making preparation for the East Oxford Local Union of C. E., that meets in the Congregational church, June 22. Do not fail to come, whether you are a member or not. The exercises should prove beneficial and you will be fully repaid for attending the gathering. Dinner and supper are to be served in the vestry where all who attend can be cared for. Plenty of stable room will be provided free of cost.

No little excitement was caused Sunday at 6:30 p.m. by an alarm of fire being rung in from the box near the Beals Hotel. The blaze proved to be in the two-story dwelling on Cottage street, occupied by Mr. McDaniels. The department promptly responded and checked the flames while a crowd removed the furniture. The fire had considerable headway in the attic before being discovered, so proved to be a stubborn thing to conquer, and it was fully two hours before "all out" was rung in by the chief.

SOUTH PARIS.

Albert Murphy and Stone Andrews visited Lewiston, last week.

A. C. Richards visited friends and relatives in Chelsea, Mass., last week.

Tommy Donnelly's Minstrels played here last Friday evening to a well-filled house.

Robert Hibbard has accepted a position in Ara Cushman's shoe factory, in Auburn.

On Friday evening, the Grammar school graduating class held very pleasing exercises.

The graduation exercises of the High school, were held in the Baptist church Thursday evening.

Quite a number of bicyclists from the two towns, rode to Lewiston, Saturday to see Forepaugh's circus.

Letter to Judge E. Foster, Bethel.

Dear Sir: Rockland, Maine, is a sea-coast town: hard place for paint. About seventeen years ago, Farrand, Spear & Co., Rockland, began with Devoe. Their first sale was to paint the Farmington residence. well known there.

Mr. Farrand says the house appears, from the street, to be well painted now, and has never been repainted.

We should like to know more definitely about a job of paint that has lasted seventeen years on a sea-side house. It is the longest time we have had a report on.

Lead and oil last three years—a first-rate job—and nobody says it lasts longer. We are content to say that Devoe lead and zinc lasts twice as long: but we know of houses innumerable, on which our paint has exceeded six years.

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVOE & CO.

OWEN, MOORE & Co.

Portland, Maine, June 7 1899.

FOR special decorations for beach and country houses we sell Japanese paper lanterns for decorating the piazza and grounds at 60c, $1.00 and up to 3.00 per dozen. Japanese paper banners to hang on the inner walls. Japanese and Chinese paper parasols 10c to $1.00 each and very large ones for the lawn with fastening stake and all fixtures $1.50 to $6.00 each. Paper fans and screens, straw cushions for the piazza chairs, the rocks or the boat. Croquet, golf and tennis outfits. Luncheon baskets, picnic hampers, paper napkins, etc.

There's plenty of novelty in the line of Summer drapery fabrics that is being shown here now, plenty of originality and newness. The cotton things made specially for draping summer houses, are particularly pretty—they are effective and very cheap.

Printed Tickings for portieres, for screens, cushions and upholstering chairs, window seats and couches, white dotted and figured and striped muslins, new patterns for chamber curtains. Inexpensive lace curtains all ready to hang up. Satteens and thin Silkolenes for mantle drapes, sash curtains, canopys, etc.

We also make Window Shades.

Many novelties in fancy plaids, check and stripe ribbons, fit for neckties and for trimming outing costumes, have just been received at the Ribbons counter.

OWEN, MOORE & CO.

Berlin Dry Goods Co.

TO OUR OUT OF TOWN FRIENDS AND PATRONS:

—We take this opportunity to inform all of our out-of-town customers at this season of the year that our store is well stocked with up-to-date goods.

We carry a large line of

DRESS GOODS
SILKS
TRIMMIMGS
LININGS
WASH GOODS
DOMESTICS
LADIES' JACKETS
CAPES
SUITS
SILK AND COTTON SHIRT WAISTS
WOOL, LINEN AND PIQUE SEPARATE SKIRTS
FANCY GOODS
MEN'S, BOY'S & CHILDREN'S CLOTHING
BOOTS AND SHOES
HATS AND CAPS
GENTS' FURNISHINGS

in fact everything that goes to make a live, up-to-date Dry Goods and Clothing store.

In our LADIES' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT may be found a full line of seasonable hosiery and underwear, and is well stocked with

The Right Goods at
The Right Time at
The Right Prices.

Our DRAPERY DEPARTMENT is also well stocked with *Lace Curtains, Chenillo, Damask & Tapestry Curtains, Curtain Muslins, Silkaleens, Figured Denims, Figured China Silk. Etc.*

Ask to see our MUSLIN CURTAINS AT 98c PER PAIR.

We Wish You to Visit Our Store

that you may better form an idea of the class of goods we carry. Therefore we offer the following.....

INDUCEMENTS UNTIL JUNE 22.

If all our out of town customers between Bethel, Me., Island Pond, Vt., and West Stewartstown, N. H., also on Boston & Maine R. R. from Whitefield, N. H., purchasing the amount of $10.00 or more at our store, will present the following coupon, your car fare to Berlin will be deducted from the amount of your purchase.

COUPON.

Good for a round trip ticket from Berlin, N. H., to Bethel, Me., Island Pond, Vt., West Stewartstown and Whitefield, N. H., and stations between, with a purchase of $10,00 or more at Berlin Dry Goods Co. To be presented at the office with amount of purchase.

Write Name,

We would like to have you visit our city, and trust you will take advantage of this offer.

Very respectfully yours,

BERLIN DRY GOODS COMPANY,

LORIN A. DRESSER, MANAGER — CLEMENT BLOCK, BERLIN, N. H.

Agents for Butterick Patterns.

"A good thick coat of paint" is an erroneous expression. It should read "a good thin coat of paint," for paint should not be plastered upon a building but spread on it with a brush and well brushed out. This *wrist* work of the painter makes him tired, but if he is conscientious and does his work carefully and thoroughly, he will use less paint with a much better result than the careless man who takes no interest in results.

Employ a good painter and pay him a fair price for his work. Have thin coats of Pure Linseed Oil Paint applied to a dry surface and have them well brushed out.

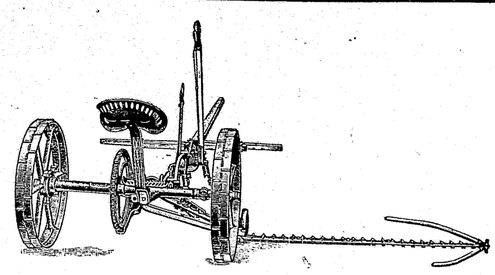
The cheapest paint and the best paint that ever was used on a house is the CHILTON.

IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, ME.

ORDERS FOR COOKING.

I wish to say to the Bethel people that I am in a position to furnish Brown Bread and Beans Saturday nights; beans cooked in a brick oven. I shall also keep bread, doughnuts and cookies constantly on hand. Any other cooking, including luncheons for travellers and picnic parties furnished throughout the summer at twenty-four hours notice.

MRS. WALTON WIGHT,
Bethel, Me. 1tf



Haying is Near at Hand

and many are doubtless thinking of having a New Mowing Machine. Of course you naturally want that

FAVORITE OF ALL MACHINES, THE
Worcester Buckeye

As the demand grows greater year by year, Our stock increases in proportion.

Opposite Post Office. **HASTINGS BROS.**

What You Need

At A Needable Price.

I am not given to much talk concerning my stock of goods; I prefer to have the goods speak for themselves. All I ask is that you come to my store, examine my spring stock and note my prices, and if they do not speak for themselves, I will not ask you to come again.

Old Men for Counsel.

Therefore take my advice, and see my complete stock of Print. and Percale Wrappers, Tea Gowns, Shirt Waists, Plain and Fancy Under Skirts, Hosiery, Cotton and Jersey Underwear, all at Rock Bottom Prices, before you make your purchase.

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient, Call on us.

G. P. BEAN, Corner of Church and Main Streets.

When You Want Something Good

to eat, call in and see our line of CANNED PEARS, PEACHES, PLUMS, PEAS, BEANS, or CORN. 40-6-c

H. M. Farwell, the Grocer

MAIN STREET.

ORDER TEAM RUNS TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.

ESTEY

FOR 50 YEARS A MAGIC NAME IN THE... **MUSIC WORLD**

Has acquired an international reputation in reed organ manufacture.

ESTEY ORGAN CO., BRATTLEBORO, VT.

—Have sold these organs for 25 years and they are better now than ever before. They sing their own praises. Sold on easy monthly or quarterly payments. Write for catalogues.

Ivers & Pond and Behr Bros. Pianos. Send for catalogues. Prescott and Waldorf Pianos.

W. J. WHEELER, Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS.

We want the People of Bethel and vicinity to

See Our New Line of Footwear.

Our Vici Kid in black and brown for men for $2.50 & $3.00, are the best ever sold by us for the price. A splendid line of Ladies Oxfords for $1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.65, 1.75, 2.00 and the Sorosis for $3.50 Ladies' White Kid Slippers for $1 A nice Bicycle Boot for $2 50 in fact we have everything in the line of Footwear for Men, Women and Children. Also a full line of trunks and Bags. Call and see us.

Yours truly,

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

E. N. SWETT, Manager, NORWAY, MAINE

IVER JOHNSON

New '99 Model

With many features identical with the $50.00 grade only **$25 cash**

$28.00 on instalments. Fully guaranteed for 1899. The best wheel trade in the market. Don't buy an unknown wheel when you can get an Iver Johnson for $25.00.

Call and see samples. Second-hand wheels. Wheels to let.

EDWARD KING,
Jeweler and Optician,
BETHEL.

..BLUE STORE..

WHEN YOU THINK OF BUYING CLOTHING, THINK OF US.

——For we've been thinking of you, and what you'll want to wear.

Our Suits and Odd Pants for Men and Boys will please everyone that is looking for good goods at a low price.

Bicycle Clothing—it will pay you to buy of us.

Hot Weather Comforts.

Crash Suits, Coats and Odd Vests and Pants, Fancy Laundered and Soft Shirts. Elegant line of Summer Underwear, Hosiery, Crash and Straw Hats.

We are in the Clothing Business—nothing else. It has our personal and careful attention. Trade with us once and you'll come again. Try it and see.

F. H. NOYES. - NORWAY, MAINE.

THE TREE OF DEATH.

Let the king of the grave be asked to tell
The plant he loveth best,
And it will not be the cypress tree,
Though 'tis ever the churchyard guest.
He will not mark the hemlock dark,
Nor stay where the nightshade spreads.
He will not say to the somber yew
Though it springs o'er skeleton heads.
He will not point to the willow branch,
Where breaking spirits pine beneath.
For a brighter leaf sheds deeper grief,
And a fairer tree is the tree of death.

But where the green, rich stalks are seen,
Where ripe fruits gush and shine,
"This, this," cries he, "is the tree for me—
The vine, the beautiful vine!
I crouch among the emerald leaves,
Gemmed with the ruby grapes,
I dip my spear in the poison here,
And strong is he who escapes."
Crowds dance around with satyr bound
Till my dart is hurled from its traitor sheath,
When I shriek with glee, "No friend to me
Is so true as the vine, the tree of death!"

Oh, the glossy vine has a serpent charm;
It bears an unblest fruit!
There's a taint about each tendriled arm
And a curse upon its root.
Its juice may flow to warm the brow
And wildly lighten the eye,
But the frenzied mirth of a reveling crew
Will make the wise man sigh;
For the maniac laugh, the trembling frame,
The idiot speech and the pestilent breath,
The shattered mind and blasted frame,
Are wrought by the vine, the tree of death.

Fill, fill the glass and let it pass,
But ye who quaff—oh, think
That even the heart which loves must bathe
The lips that deeply drink!
The heart may mourn o'er a close link torn,
And the scalding drops may roll,
But 'tis better to mourn o'er a close link torn
Than the wreck of a living soul.
Then a health to the hemlock, the cypress and yew,
The worm hiding grass and the willow leaf,
For, though shading the tomb, they fling not a gloom
So dark as the vine, the tree of death.

—Union Signal.

EARLY DRINK LAWS.

Property of Drunkards Treated as That of Lunatics.

Samuel Morewood, a British collector of excise, who wrote his excellent work on inebriating liquors at the very time when the drinking of distilled spirits was at its height in this country, mainly in 1826-30, makes the following judicious remarks in reference to the same:

"That it (excessive drunkenness in America) is a great evil all admit, and it can only be accounted for from a combination of circumstances which rarely occurs in other places. * * * Indeed when the moral habits become once depraved it is difficult to restore the mind to the exercise of religious pursuits. * * * In 1821 the American legislature wisely enacted a law which places the concerns and property of habitual drunkards in the hands of a committee of the court of chancery, thus extending to them the jurisdiction exercised by the court with regard to the estates of lunatics. * * * No wonder that so awful and calamitous a state would await such a number of individuals when we find that even boys acquire the habit of drinking much earlier than they do in Europe. * * * It is no uncommon thing to see a boy of 12 or 14 years old, with a cigar in his mouth, walk into a tavern in the forenoon to take a glass of brandy and bitters to quench that thirst which the free use of tobacco always occasions, and it is well known that habits, when early contracted, become in some measure constitutional. * * * Forty millions of dollars, it is thought, are thrown away annually on spirits in the States, and it is frightful to think that among the prosecutions for irregularity in one year at New York 800 of these cases arose from intemperance, while of 780 persons committed the same year to the workhouse in Baltimore 554 were for intoxication, and in the entire States it is conjectured that 31,000 annually fall victims to this debasing propensity."—Detroit News-Tribune.

Temperance Education.

The assistant attorney general of the United States has rendered an opinion in which he holds that it is the duty of the various boards of education to enforce the law passed by congress May 20, 1896, that makes the study of alcohol with reference to its effects upon the human system a compulsory branch of study, not only in the public schools of the territories, but in the various Indian schools wherever located and in the naval and military schools of the United States. Teachers also must pass a satisfactory examination on this special subject if they have not already done so.—Exchange.

Health Recipe.

Take the open air,
The more of it the better,
Follow nature's laws
To the very letter,
Let the doctors go
To the bay of Biscay,
Leave alone the gin, the brandy and the whisky,
Eat the plainest food,
Drink the clear, cold water;
Then you will be well,
Or at least you oughter

—London Punch

SUGAR BEET CULTURE.

Till Early and Often to Keep Ahead of the Weeds—When to Thin.

The Cornell agricultural station has issued some observations and conclusions in regard to the sugar beet, based upon field work during 1898, the data being, much of it, the reports of farmers to whom seed had been sent for the purpose of carrying on this work. One point clearly brought out, according to the report, is the serious mistake made by many growers by deferring the first working of the soil till the plants had attained considerable size and strength. As soon as the rows can be followed a hand cultivator (or lacking this a hand hoe) should be used to loosen the soil near the plants and check any weeds that may be attempting to gain a foothold. Again, some failed to do the thinning till the plants were too large. Not only were the plants injured by the removal of those taken out, but the labor involved in thinning these overgrown beets is several times what it would be if the work were done at the right time.

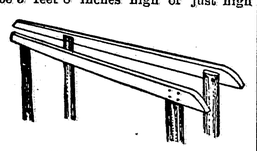
Bunch the plants with a narrow hoe when they are from one-half inch to 1½ inches high, and thin them to one in a place when they are two or three inches high.

Frequent light tillage is the secret of economically keeping ahead of the weeds, but as a rule beets receiving horse culture made better growth than those receiving hand culture only. The deeper tillage seems to be favorable for best results.

It is usually recommended that beets be thinned at about the time the second pair of leaves appear. It is found in practice that it frequently is impossible to thin the beets at the time recommended. From experiment at the station it appears that the yield per acre was considerably more where the thinning was delayed until the beets had made considerable growth. This indicates that where conditions are favorable considerable range may be taken as to time of thinning. With the weather cool and the soil moist thinning may safely be done when the beets have attained a height of three to four inches. However, thinning is such a slow process that it would better be commenced on time—viz, when the second pair of leaves appear, the plants should at least be bunched. The bunches may then safely be allowed to remain for a week or ten days before the beets are thinned to a stand of one beet in a place. If one could always be certain that the weather would be cool and the soil moist, then there would not be the imperative necessity for beginning thinning early. If thinning be delayed until there exists drought accompanied by hot weather, the growth of the plants may be seriously impaired if the plants are not entirely destroyed.

Lifting a Hayrack Off and On.

A correspondent sends the Iowa Homestead a device for unloading and putting on a hayrack, which has been of great help to him: To make this take two 2 by 6, 18 or 20 feet long. Spike each to posts, as in the cut. The shortest post or the top of 2 by 6 must be 3 feet 8 inches high or just high



DEVICE FOR LIFTING A HAYRACK.

enough to catch under the crosspieces of the rack. The highest end must be much higher. The post must be 5 or 6 feet high, owing to the height of standards on wagon or the height the rack must be raised to clear standards. Spike on some braces.

Set the posts so the team and wagon can pass between, which will be 6 or 6½ feet. Take a chain or piece of wire and chain from end of tongue to front crosspiece of rack. This is to pull the rack on the inclined 2 by 6. Take the team by the bits and lead them through until the incline has raised rack high enough, unhook the chain and drive off. To put rack on, back under and chain hind axle to the rack. Be sure to chain wagon directly under rack. Back team and the rack will settle to its place on wagon without any lifting. I have used this for some time, and it is all right.

Preliminary estimates of spring wheat acreage from Orange Judd Farmer correspondents indicate very little material change from last year's breadth. Southern and central Minnesota and eastern South Dakota show a fair increase, while northern Minnesota and extreme North Dakota report inability to get in quite as much as intended. In Oregon and Washington there is a heavy increase in area due to the plowing up of injured autumn sowings.

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SPRINGTIME • •

demands that you lay away that old suit and come out with something lighter. The change will not cost you much if you buy here. We will sell you a neat brown plaid suit, all wool for $5. Made with good trimmings and fitting as a good suit should fit. If you want a better one we have that, too—$6 to $15. We can't describe them all here. You must come in and see them. About spring Overcoats. They are here for $5, 6, 7.50, and $10. Large assortment of spring furnishings.

Money Back if not Suited.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 18.

Text of the Lesson, Col. iii, 1, 15. Memory Verses, 1-4—Golden Text, Col. iii, 15—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1899, by D. M. Stearns.]

1. "If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God." As soon as we receive the Lord Jesus, we become one with Him in His standing before God. We are said to be crucified with Him, buried with Him, quickened with Him, raised up with Him and made to sit with Him in the heavenlies (Gal. ii, 20; Eph. ii, 5, 6; Col. ii, 12). We are no longer citizens of earth, but citizens of heaven, and pilgrims and strangers here (Phil. iii, 20; I Pet. ii, 11). We are still sojourners on the earth for His sake, in the world, but not of it; He in heaven for us, and we here for Him; He the head and we the members of His body.

2, 3. "Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth. For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God." As a person who is literally dead is indifferent to all things about him, so we who are dead with Christ should be indifferent to all things about us which are not of God. We have died with Him and He at God's right hand is now our life, beyond all power of men or demons or satan himself.

4. "When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with Him in glory." He shall appear the second time without sin unto salvation (Heb. ix, 28). Then we shall be like Him, having seen Him as He is (I John iii, 2), and having met Him in the air (I Thess. iv, 16, 17) we shall return with Him to the earth to deliver Israel and to establish here His kingdom of peace (Rev. xix, 11-16). All this have we often heard, but perhaps never truly appropriated.

5-7. "Mortify therefore your members which are upon the earth." They that are after the flesh mind the things of the flesh, they mind earthly things (Rom. viii, 5; Phil. iii, 19). Serving divers lusts and pleasures, they yield their members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin (Titus iii, 3; Rom. vi, 13). The God in whose hand their breath is and whose are all their ways they do not glorify (Dan. v, 23). When we are convinced of our sin and receive Jesus Christ as our Saviour, we then have divine nature which wants none of these things, but the old sinful nature is still in us and will desire the old sinful ways. This we must mortify by constant denial of self. To pity and please self is not Christlike (Math. xvi, 23; margin and Rom. xv, 3).

8, 9. "Ye have put off the old man with his deeds." In Eph. iv, 22, it is written, "Put off concerning the former conversation, the old man, which is corrupt, according to the deceitful lusts." All these—anger, wrath, malice, filthy conversation, etc.—are dishonoring to God and unbecoming in a child of God. The child of God must very decidedly have done with them, lest he grieve the Holy Spirit of God whereby we are sealed unto the day of redemption (Eph. iv, 30). Many a true believer, who is troubled more or less by the desires of the old nature would fain have victory, but constantly tries and fails. The victory is found only in Christ; a look of helplessness to Him, and the cry "Thine is the power" will never fail to be answered.

10, 11. "Put on the new man which is renewed in knowledge after the image of Him that created him." In Eph. iv, 24, it is "Put on the new man which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness." The believer is always delivered unto death for Jesus' sake that the life of Jesus may be made manifest in our mortal flesh (II Cor. iv, 11). This manifestation of the new man in us will be in proportion to our realization of our position in Christ as risen with Him and coming with Him in His glory.

12. "Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long suffering." We were chosen in Him before the foundation of the world that we should be holy and without blame before Him in love. To this end He by His grace has made us accepted in the Beloved and given unto us in Him redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins (Eph. i, 4, 6, 7). As Christ was God's elect to reveal the Father, so we are elect to reveal Christ, for the world cannot see Him except as they see Him in us. Humility, meekness and the graces mentioned in this verse when seen in our lives reveal Christ in us and glorify God. We do not find in Scripture that God has chosen some for heaven and some for hell, for He is not willing that any should perish (II Pet. iii, 9), but He has chosen some that through them He may bless others, and this is the doctrine of election.

13. "Forbearing one another and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any: even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye." The margin for quarrel is complaint. If all complaints were as freely forgiven as Christ forgives us, how much happier many would be! Eph. iv, 32, says, "Be ye kind one to another, tender hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you." The story of the unforgiving servant in Math. xviii, 22-35, is too often illustrated. God has freely forgiven us millions of offenses.

14. "And above all these things put on charity (love), which is the bond of perfectness." What love is and its value and how it manifests itself is fully told in I Cor. xiii, which is a photograph of our Lord Jesus Christ, and, though His name is not found in it, it is no more needed than the name of an intimate friend is needed on his photo. "Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us." "Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins" (I John iii, 16; iv, 10). Unless we are willing to lay down our lives for the brethren the less we say about our love to God the better, but we may ever talk and sing of His love to us, which is high as heaven above ours to Him, and as we become occupied with His love to us we will manifest more love to others in our lives.

15. "And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body, and be ye thankful." The next verse says, "Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom," and the next exhorts us to do all things in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father by Him. Christ is the peace of God (Eph. ii, 14) and He will gladly rule in the heart that is yielded to Him. He taught us that if we love Him we will keep His word (John xiv, 23), and here we are taught to be filled with it and to know its riches.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money

The Domestic Woman.

The women who live on farms and who work from 5 in the morning till 8 at night at milking, cooking, cleaning, sewing and butter making are never described as being "thoroughly domestic" and "dearly loving their homes." It is the woman who sees very little of her home and who lets a servant run things who is so described. The poor farmer's wife probably doesn't love her home any more than a prisoner loves his cell.—Atchison Globe.

Hood's Pills

Are prepared from Nature's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

Rouse the Liver

Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box.

Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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WHAT DOES MILK COST?

Figuring the Financial End of the Dairy Business.

There is probably no farming question as to which there is so wide disagreement among farmers as there is about the cost of milk, says the Boston Cultivator. It undoubtedly costs more in winter than it does in summer, and this was especially true under the old time system of feeding on dry hay and cornstalks, with sometimes a little grain for variety, which, however, usually went to make fat on the body rather than to increase the milk flow. There was no inducement in those days to have cows calve in the fall, for the fresh flow came at a season when it was almost impossible to keep it up. Milk is always dearer in winter than in summer, but under these conditions the slightly increased price did not pay the extra cost, and all the winter made milk had to be sold at a loss.

Now, however, a farmer who has a basement barn and silos to ensilage his corn fodder can have cows drop their calves in the fall with some confidence that the winter product will pay its cost. Corn fodder is so much cheaper than is pasture on high priced land that if it can be given in succulent form and if cows can be protected from winter's cold the winter's milk does not cost any more than that made in summer, where the main dependence is on pasture. We believe that good pasture in June will bring more milk from a new milk cow than will any other feed. But that is not saying that even then it is the cheapest feed. It must be remembered also that June pasture fills out only a small part of the summer.

The grass is sappy and innutritious in May, and by July or August it either grows hard and woody or dries up so that cows will not eat so much of it, and what they do eat will not make so much milk. So great is the need of extra feed for cows at this time that corn drilled for fodder is often cut before it has even got into blossom, and when it of course has very little nutrition. So soon as corn matures sufficiently, that will furnish a ration that will materially increase the milk flow in cows at pasture. Indeed many of the best farmers put their cows in darkened stables during August heats, partly to protect them from flies. They find that entire reliance on soiling with green corn or with clover makes a larger milk flow, and makes it more cheaply than does reliance on pasture, even when corn is cut and fed daily as an adjunct to it.

This, we think, pretty nearly proves that, considering results, the winter feed of cows costs less than it does while they are at pasture. Most farmers deceive themselves into thinking that their summer pasture costs nothing, because they expend neither money nor labor to secure its product. The cow is turned in, eating with one mouth, but all the time trampling the tender grass with four feet, soiling the grass, besides more or less bruising it and injuring its roots. If the pasture is clover, this injury is so serious that stock ought never to be turned into a clover field until it is nearly ready to blossom. Until this time clover is about the poorest feed that can be offered to a cow. But turn a cow into a field of clover when it is in blossoms, and what will be the result? She will trample through it, biting off the clover heads and soiling or destroying fully twice as much as she eats. If the same clover were cut and fed green to the cow, she cannot separate the heads from the stem so well and will eat the whole of it. In this way three times as much feed will be got from an acre of clover as can be secured by pasturing. Some of the clover will be soiled so that the cow will not touch it through the remainder of the season.

Every farmer who has pastured clover knows that toward fall, while most of the ground will be eaten down almost to the roots, there will be a considerable portion that has grown hard and woody, so that it has little nutritive value. When the clover is eaten off early, the second growth promptly springs up and is both palatable and nutritious. That is what grows up after the first crop has been cut for soiling or for hay. A second, third and even fourth crop of clover may be grown if the soil is rich enough, and each one will be more nutritious than the first. This repeated cutting of clover is far better for the root growth than pasturing it can be, for in pasturing the constant trampling of the ground hurts the plant and lessens both its root and top growth. In short, clover will usually produce not only three times as much feed when cut with a scythe or mower as when pastured, but it is nearly or quite three times as much benefit to the land. When the clover is cut, more or less leaves fall upon the soil, and it is the rotting of these that doubles and trebles the growth that the clover would otherwise make. The cow returns only the excrement from the clover she eats, but that is not in condition to help the clover growth materially the same season.

Skilled Butter Makers.

The demand for skilled butter makers is expected to be greater this season than ever before. A number of creamery men have been heard to express themselves as being through experimenting with poor, cheap help, as it has proved very expensive, and they will begin this season with competent help. It is to be hoped that every creamery man will see the profits to be gained by employing a butter maker skilled in his art and pay him a good salary. The buyers on our leading markets are becoming more and more critical each year, and it is going to be the creameries that turn out fancy butter every day in the week that will be on top next fall.—New York Produce Review.

Bad Mixture.

Do not pour fresh warm milk into the same vessel with old cold milk. It will start an acid fermentation.

Sow Plenty of Clover Seed.

The farmer who would keep up and ever be increasing the fertility of his land cannot well sow too much clover seed. In general, early sowing is best, especially if the ground is heaved or honeycombed with frost, as the seed will be well covered and thus protected from the late spring frosts. If sown late, the ground should be harrowed, even if it is in wheat, with a light slope toothed or common spike toothed harrow, as both the wheat and the clover seed will be greatly benefited by the operation. Sow plenty of seed—ten pounds to the acre is not too much, and if you do not harrow it will pay to sow at different times, some early and some later, cross sowing it. This is the advice of an Orange Judd correspondent, who adds: Where clover sown last spring is much lifted or "spewed," as a great deal of it is this spring, the best treatment is to reseed the ground heavily with a mixture of red clover and crimson clover seed, and sow upon it some good brand of commercial fertilizer at the rate of 200 pounds to the acre.

No Sunday Rum in Birmingham.

Agitation of the temperance question throughout Alabama has caused the saloon keepers of Birmingham to close their places of business on Sunday.

INSOMNIA

"I have been using CASCARETS for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented." THOS. GILLARD, Elgin, Ill.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 316

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

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You have all experienced at sometime in your life, the dissappointment of the "Bargain Sale" as often advertised. Now whatever may be our faults surely sensational advertising is not one of them. If you will kindly come to our store and note the prices at which they are placed, you will find they will bear comparison.

For Wheelmen.

We have a fine line of Bicycle Suits, Pants and Shoes. See them. Buy them and be pleased.

Linen Suits.

To whom has this hot weather not suggested a Linen Suit? Those who have never worn one cannot realize the comfort which they bring.

Children's Suits.

We have an especially desirable lot of Children's Dress Suits, also of shirt and blouse waists.

For Men and Boys.

We have just opened up our line of Straw Hats, Linen Hats and Caps, Summer Shirts, and are in a position to interest all. Please see our line before you buy.

Underwear.

Our Summer Underwear Department is complete, and readily commends itself to all.

We have the goods; We bought them to sell, and those who come early will get the first choice of the bargains which we have to offer.

CEYLON ROWE.



JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Cures Every Form of Inflammation; INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL. Originated by an old Family Physician in 1810. It acts promptly. It is always ready for use. Dropped on sugar suffering children love it. Every Mother should have it in the house for colic, croup, cholera morbus and summer complaints, pain in the stomach, bowels or kidneys. For bites, burns, bruises, sun burn, sprains or strains, it is the sovereign cure. All who use it are amazed at its marvelous power and are loud in its praise for ever after. Safe, soothing.

I was born September 17, 1706. I have been a standard bearer more than fifty years for Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. I have found it superior to any other for family use. My grand-children and great-grand-children continue to use it. Our family doctor confessed that my faith in Johnson's Liniment was a sound opinion and he used it in his practice. Mrs. WEALTHY L. TOZIER, East Corinth, Maine.

Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed Free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Box 2113, Boston, Mass.

"Best Liver Pill Made."

Parsons' Pills

Positively cure biliousness and sick headache, liver and bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25 cts.; five $1.00. Pamphlet free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

Beauty Is Blood

Clean blood means clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

FLY 30 YARDS! Send 25c. in silver or poststamps and we will send you by mail, nicely packed in box, a miniature FLYING MACHINE, our Aerial Toy, guaranteed to fly 30 yards. Any child can work it. Address M. NOVELTY CO., 30 Hayes Building, Rockland, Maine.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A VICTORY FOR WOMEN SCHOOL TEACHERS IN NEW JERSEY.

In Bondage to Our Children—Frills of Josephine—Adieu to the Puff. Away With the Envelope—First Woman Postoffice Thief.

The action of the Hoboken commissioners of public instruction in appointing Miss Elizabeth A. Allen as principal of the Model and Normal Training school met with the approval of every woman teacher in the state of New Jersey as one of the longest steps ever made in the movement for woman's rights in educational matters.

Miss Allen received many letters and telegrams of congratulation, and she went about her duties as principal of School No. 6 with a smiling face.

"My promotion pleases me not only because of the additional honor and remuneration," said Miss Allen, "but also because it means so much to other women. It is a precedent that cannot be disregarded when other vacancies exist.

"The first line in that portion of the school manual relating to school principals is, 'The principal of a school must be a male.' I fought that one line



MISS ELIZABETH A. ALLEN.

for many years, because I considered it an injustice to us women. A woman starts in at the lowest grade, works her way up by sheer merit to the position of vice principal, and then, when there is a vacancy in the higher grade, some 'male,' who may have but just come from college, with nothing but theories, is put in the place.

"Several years ago it looked as though we women would win in our fight for equal rights with the men, but all of a sudden the wave of reform struck the board. They tried to reform us. I don't know just what they wanted to correct, but they were bound to do some reforming, and so they completely upset things. A month ago President Russ, the chief reformer, resigned, and then our hopes rose again.

"Then the board—no longer 'reform'—suspended the objectionable line in the manual, then voted to separate the supervisor of the normal school from that of the high school, which was formerly under one head, and made me principal of the former. I assumed the duties of my new position on June 1, and my salary has been raised to $1,700—the same as that drawn by a male principal."

Miss Allen has been teaching in the Hoboken schools since 1871. For years she has stood as the champion of the women teachers of the state.

In Bondage to Our Children.

Somebody has said recently that Americans are really in bondage to their children, and that what was needed more than anything else in this country was a "revolt of the parent" and a complete downfall of the tyrant.

This wise observer also remarked that what made the American child so thoroughly disagreeable was the system of indulgence practiced by parents, beginning in the cradle.

It is not the province of the writer to discuss the pro and con of the question, but to relate an incident which perhaps bears directly on the subject. The other day the cars on a suburban train were filled to overflowing. Men and women were standing in the aisles, unable to get seats, and were jostled to and fro by the motion of the train, which was flying swiftly toward town. One seat was occupied by a woman and a 2-year-old baby, who insisted on standing up and looking out of the window. He would not allow his mamma to sit up close to him and give some one a seat beside her. No. The little fellow insisted on occupying one half of the seat and in making mamma keep the other.

Elderly women gazed at the seat longingly, but that made no difference to the fond parent. King-Baby must have his way. He had intimated in a forcible manner that mamma was not to sit near him, and, no matter how many old people were standing, she was a slave to the young tyrant.

But when the conductor came along there was a change. Baby's seat had not been paid for, and he had no right to it.

"Please move along, madam, and let this lady sit down."

Mamma had to move up close to King Baby, leaving ample room for a tired old woman to sit down, for his tiny feet only took a few inches of space. But he was a little crowded, so he turned round, and, seeing the situation, began to howl. It lasted only a minute, though mamma looked at the woman beside her as if she were a decided interloper.

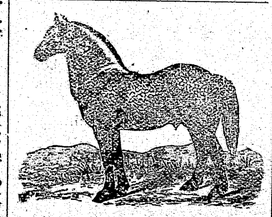
Who wonders that the American child becomes a tyrant and that parents fear him?—Buffalo News.

Frills and Fads of Josephine.

Since "Plus Que Reine," which is to be played here next season, took Paris

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, 7 days, 600 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy stores lost manhood. makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket. NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50. Guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

STOP SMOKING



According to our usual spring custom I will receive 2 cars (40) Horses each week, Tuesday and Friday, commencing April 4, '99. Sizes 1000 to 1800 lbs. Prices low as ever. $75 to $110 buys a young sound horse, (extra large and fancy may cost a little more). A large stock of Harness. We are pleased to show goods. Correspondence solicited.

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AUBURN, MAINE.
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Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods.

Cold Soda,

Ice Cream in any quantity.

Paints, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Brushes and all supplies for painting.

Wali Paper and Ceilings,

large stock of choice patterns.

Curtains & Curtain Poles.

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Keep Your Pants on

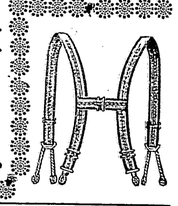
With the Atwood Suspender.

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They Never Slip Off the Shoulders.
They Do Not Pucker the Shirt in the Back.
They Never Pull the Buttons Off Your Pants.
They are the Only Suspender for FAT MEN.

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GRASS SEED

We have just unloaded a lot of Timothy, Red Top, and Hungarian Seed.

ALSIKE, PEA VINE and N. Y. CLOVER.

These seeds test 99 per cent. pure.

LAND PLASTER.

A GOOD SUPPLY OF CORN, MEAL, OATS, FEED and BRAN.

We are agents for the LILY WHITE flour, one of the best all around flours brought into the market. Also nice grades of Michigan and patent flour.

Groceries and Dry Goods.

Always on hand—Lime, Cement and Salt.

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THE BARGAINS

we give

Will Bring You Back.

Men's all wool, spring Overcoats at $4.98.

Men's wool Suits at $4 a suit.

Men's all wool, Blue and Gray Clay at $6.50 and $6.75 a suit.

Men's Worsted Pants,	at $1.98 a pair
Boys' all wool Suits	at $1.75 each
Boys' Sailor Suits	at .99 each
100 dozen Silk Band Bows	at .12 1-2
100 dozen Men's soft percale Shirts, regular 50c quality,	at 29c each
200 dozen Black and Tan Hose	at 10c a pair, 3 for 25c
100 dozen 15c Suspenders	at 8c a pair

$1.00 COUPON.

This coupon will be received as part payment on any purchase of $10.00 or over.

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To every customer purchasing goods to the amount of Ten dollars or upwards at one time. Fully guaranteed.

Coupon is not accepted when we give a watch.

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The Largest

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